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W. P. WALTON.

FOR GIRLS' JAWS.

A Car-Load of Tar Chewing Gum for Young Ladies' Seminars.

[Erie Dispatch.]

"There's a car-load of solid comfort for the young ladies," said a gentleman in Lawrenceville to a reporter, pointing to a car standing on the Allegheny railroad. "Now, there's twenty-five barrels of chewing gum there," he continued. "You may not know it, but it is a fact that nearly all of the chewing gum consumed in the United States and Vassar college comes from Pittsburgh." "Of what is this mainly composed?" asked the newspaper man. "Why, it's made from tar, and the worst of tar. The Standard Oil company is a big thing on wheels when you talk about oil, but it is just as big, relatively speaking, when you get into the province of chewing gum. You see, they control nearly all the refining, and it is from them that the gum is evolved, so to speak. The refineries take the residuum from the crude oil after the refined article has been made and work it in an agitator, producing a certain grade of paraffine, a wax-like substance. This is sent to two firms located in Boston and New York, who put it through another refining process, and then send the stuff, cut into small pieces, and then retail dealers take hold of it and make thousands of giddy girls happy with 'something to chew.' The wax, as loaded on the cars, is worth 17 cents a pound, but when put through the second refining process its cost is 30 cents a pound. I suppose a pound of refined paraffine will suffice for the making of 200 pieces of chewing-gum; so the profit in the business is apparent when you recollect that it retails for 1 and 2 cents a stick."

"How much of the wax is shipped from Pittsburgh weekly?" asked the reporter. "Well, about fifty barrels per week. Some of it is used for finishing up insulated telegraph and telephone wires, some for making fancy candles; but the best grades are used for making chewing-gum. In fact it can be safely computed that twenty-five barrels of this wax are weekly shipped from Pittsburgh to be worked up into chewing-gum. It is not a very attractive looking substance when it has gone through the first refining process, but after it has been re-refined it comes out a beautiful, white, in color, and is absolutely tasteless. The making of paraffine is one of the green spots in the desert of refining just now, considering the condition of the oil trade. It is only within the past few years that the secondary refining process has been accomplished in this country. The wax was sent to Scotland and then shipped back to this country. The two firms mentioned in New York and Boston are now making a good thing out of the business."

The London Postoffice.

[Foreign Letter.]

The London postoffice is a great institution. A street divides the two departments, one occupied by the business of letters and papers, the other with telegraphing. In Britain telegraphing is part of the regular postoffice system. The general postoffice building is an imposing edifice of the Ionic order. It is 400 feet long, 130 wide, and sixty-four high. The best time to see the outside rush is just before 6 p. m., at which hour the night mail closes. The rush is something tremendous. Errand boys, hatless clerks, business men, everybody jams forward to get his bundle of letters into the long zinc-edged or copper-faced opening before the hour strikes. Exactly at the minute the office closes, and all letters that are in haste must have an extra stamp on them if they are to go that night.

The extra stamp business lasts for an hour. It is a sight to see the stampers at work. The stampers count the letters, and when he has stamped fifty he hits his stamp on a long sheet of paper at his right hand, and then the number of letters is estimated. A stamp in the London office can stamp about 6,000 letters an hour. The telegraph building is smaller and higher than the government postoffice. It is 256 by 144 feet and eighty-four feet from pavement to cornice. On the first floor are the offices of the postmaster general and the accountant general. On the next floor are the secretaries and staff, and in the two upper stories is the telegraph department. The instrument room is 125 by 50 feet. Fifteen million messages a year pass through it.

The building is connected with the district telegraph offices of London by pneumatic tubes, and messages come through literally with the speed of the wind. Four engines in the basement furnish the wind.

Novel Mode of Extinguishing a Fire.

[Patent Office.]

We had what seemed to us rather a novel mode of extinguishing a fire. Feb. 10, the sexton of the Congregational church built a fire in the furnace and left it to heat up the church. On his return to ring the bell for services he discovered the audience and furnace room densely filled with smoke; he at once rang the alarm. A crowd soon collected, but, in the absence of any apparatus for extinguishing fire, all hopes were given up of saving the building, as the fire was under the floor between the joists. Dr. N. G. O. Good went to his store and procured two or three buckets full of common soda and a bucket full of sulphuric acid; the water was then poured on the soda, and the acid emptied in a tub full of water. The windows were then opened, in order to lift the smoke from the room. The material thus prepared was emptied into the register of furnace; the experiment was a success, as the fire was extinguished instantly. The floor was then partly torn up to make sure, when it was found that a large number of the joists were entirely burned through. The church was saved, and nothing but frame buildings, mercury down 20 degrees below zero, and a scarcity of water, presented rather a gloomy aspect to the citizens.

THIS IDEA OF GOING WEST

to Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colic, Bronchitis, Pains in the Chest and all affections that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Albert Miller, employed at the Planing Mill, had a thumb planed off last Monday.

—It has been ascertained that Wm. Hollis, who left his family in this county and ran away with a young woman named Maria Eads, is now with the latest object of his affections in Jackson county, Kansas. Hollis' family is near Burgin in a destitute condition.

—Judge A. P. Humphrey, of Louisville, under the auspices of the Boyle County Historical Society, will deliver an address at the Opera House Friday night on the "Danville Conventions of 1784 and 1792." No admission fee is charged and everybody is cordially invited to be present.

—Hon. Wm. Berkeley, of Garrard, was here Monday and it is now pretty well understood that he will be a candidate for the State Senate. He is a man of great personal popularity, and deservedly so, for he is a liberal-minded, companionable gentleman, and it will be something very different from child's play to beat him.

—Several colored persons came to town Wednesday evening and reported that a man of their own color was lying dead in the woods near Barbee's old pond. Parties who went out later to investigate found the supposed corpse sitting complacently at the foot of a tree. He had been to town with "the boys" and was taking a nap when first discovered.

—M. De Giasco, the French artist, has painted in oil for Dr. Fayette Dunlap one of those cheerful ornaments with which physicians sometimes ornament their offices. It is a Death's head, the back part of which is resting on a book, the book on a table. To the right of the head is an hour glass with the sands run out. Beneath all is the Latin inscription, "Carpe Diem."

—The smoke-house of Mrs. Ruth McFerran was entered Sunday night and 30 hams and shoulders stolen. Elsey Logan was arrested and on his way to jail implicated another negro, Henry Barnside. Sheriff Salter arrested Henry and turned him over to Deputy W. S. Downton, from whom he made his escape, but not however, until several shots were fired after him.

—Messrs. Wm. Welsh, Wm. Kenney, Eugene McGowan and C. R. Judy made a party who spent the day, Wednesday, fishing at Capt. J. H. Wilson's pond, in this county. A seine was used and in addition to any number of newlights of various sizes, one cat fish weighing 20 pounds and 4 carp, weighing 16 pounds each, were caught. The party was handsomely entertained by Capt. and Mrs. Wilson at dinner.

—Col. Wilson, a Revenue agent, was in this district this week and thinking the actual necessities of the service did not require so many \$4-per day men about the different distilleries, suspended several, among them Capt. George H. Dobyns, on duty at Carley's, in Jessamine county; Leslie McMurtry at J. B. Thompson's, Jno. Y. Leavel at D. L. Moore's and Dinker King at J. H. Hagley's, in Mercer county.

—Gentlemen interested in the building of the continuation of the Harrodsburg and Dry Branch turnpike met at the court-house and elected Hood Worthington as President and P. T. Gentry, C. P. Cecil, W. F. Davis and Wm. Robinson, Jr., Directors; of these Mr. Cecil was made treasurer and Mr. Robinson secretary. This road when completed will be 3½ miles in length and beginning on the Harrodsburg pike at the dirt road to the lands of P. T. Gentry and C. P. Cecil will run through to the Harrodsburg and Dry Branch pike, in Mercer county, bordering on the route on the lands of P. T. Gentry, C. P. Cecil, W. F. Davis, J. K. Samrall, Mrs. Frank Holmes' heirs, and Messrs. Worthington, Nave and Robinson.

—The Kentucky State Pharmaceutical Association convened here Wednesday and will probably not adjourn until Friday. Mr. Jefferson Oxley, of Nicholasville, is President and Mr. James T. Cook, of Harrodsburg, Recording Secretary. Much business of interest to apothecaries and retail druggists has been transacted and much remains to be done. Eighty new members have been elected since the last annual meeting. Friendly greetings by telegraph were received yesterday from the State Associations of New Jersey, Mississippi and Virginia, now in session at Camden, Richmond and Natchez. The first day's proceedings ended with a magnificent banquet at Gilcher's Hotel, which was attended by members of the Association and prominent citizens, including several gifted newspaper reporters. Mr. John W. Yerkes delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by President Oxley.

There is a good reason for believing that the extremely low prices of eggs formerly prevalent in summer will never be again be the rule. It is found in the fact that when eggs get down to their present rates they are cheaper food than anything of like character and value. Eggs, to a great extent take the place of meat. Supposing they cost twenty-four cents per dozen, where in the meat line, can we get anything of equal value in place of two eggs costing four cents? A pound of eggs number eight, and in the egg there is the smallest possible proportion of waste, providing the eggs are fresh. If we sold eggs by the pound, as they always should be, one result would be that they would never go below eighteen cents per dozen.

THE BROTHERS.

An Entertaining and Instructive Serial Story,

Written Expressly for the Interior Journal.

BY MISS MILDRED LEWIS.

CHAPTER V.

MR. DARNLEIGH.

The handsome brick cottage, with low, French windows and broad veranda belongs to Squire Darnleigh; the wide, sloping lawn with evenly cut grass and well trimmed rows of trees, the low stone wall with iron railing on top and little iron gates, are Squire Darnleigh's too. The square brass plate on the front door has "J. I. Darnleigh" in nice tidy letters. No foolishness in the way of little flourishes and curves. Everything about Squire Darnleigh, his house, grounds and business were done up smooth and square, no rough angles and loose ends.

He himself was a bright, brisk little man, not severe as one might expect, only in business was he that, a cheerful little man, who had a great deal to say and said it in a breezy style. He was greatly attached to his wife and two children—girls both—and thought that all a man was born for was wealth, position and subsequently happiness. He loved pretty things and filled his house with them, he was fond of good eating and wasn't so absorbed in his business that he couldn't enjoy himself mornings and evenings with his children. His store, which bore the name of J. I. Darnleigh & Co., was in a flourishing condition, as his house and grounds, and made the rest of the stores in town look antiquated and sleepy.

If a man had money to invest and wanted to know the best and safest way he went to Mr. Darnleigh. If a lady wanted the latest thing in the market of fashion, she went to J. I. Darnleigh & Co.

His family consisted of himself, wife, two daughters and a respectable retinue of servants. He would much rather have had a son to share his business and honors with, but this, fate had denied him and Mr. Darnleigh was not a man to sit down and quarrel with fate. He was greatly attached to his girls. There was a saying in town that Mr. Darnleigh thought that what he had was better than any one else possessed and it really looked as if they told the truth. According to him, no woman so wonderful as Mrs. Darnleigh; no girls so handsome as his; his over-fed mare and his shepherd dog were the smartest and finest to be found anywhere and he never tired of telling anecdotes to prove the correctness of this.

Mr. Darnleigh's house was not strictly in town, although in the limits; he understood comfort too well to put his nose in the noise and dust of town. It was just a nice walk from his store, and combined the comforts and conveniences of both country and town. In the evening, after business hours, the little man might be seen walking among his rows of trees, followed majestically by his big shepherd dog and his youngest daughter, Chatty. Her name was Charlotte but was to the luckless one who dared call her by it.

"It's a horrid, beastly name, I won't be called by it," she said with a stamp of her foot. She blotted it out of the family bible and substituted Chatty, and Chatty she was called, and it suited her too for never was such a chatterbox.

"Well Chatty," said Mr. Darnleigh, when he and his little girl were on the veranda together, "you've been going to the male school a month, now how do you like it?"

"Oh, very well," said the little old womanish child, leaning her chin on her hands. "One has lots of beaux at a male school and fun. A young ladies' school is dull, all study, and no flirting, I suppose a girl educated in one would be awkward in managing boys when she's grown up."

"But I don't send you there to learn how to flirt, I want you to be thoroughly educated like a boy, pushed along with the boys and made to study hard. I don't approve of the frilly taught in most of the female seminaries. I want your mind to be as strong and masculine as possible. You're too young to think of beaux yet, let the boys alone and study your lessons."

"Papa, how you run on," said Chatty, "you're just like all men. What can you know about a young lady and her beaux, I should like to know." "Of course," said the little woman with much dignity, "I don't intend when I grow up to marry any one that I've been raised up with, but that is different from having them slip notes to you under the benches, bring you flowers and in so many ways show the other girls how popular you are."

"Which one of your swains—ahem—beaux, I mean do you like best?" asked Mr. Darnleigh, smiling.

"Let me see," said Chatty, thoughtfully, counting her fingers, "there's Will Rogers, Will is nineteen, one of the seniors, I have liked him best, but I saw him the other day paying a boy to carry flowers to a girl at the other seminary and he has her picture, so I hear, the fickle thing, he's been telling me all along that we would marry some day. I shall cut him off my list, and there's Jim Green and George Hart and," burying her face for a moment in Chatty's shaggy head—"Edward Graham, but he's horridly poor and besides I think he is in love with Julia. It is always the way,

she's the beauty of the school and must pick her choice of everything. I think it's a shame the way she does Edward Graham, she don't care for him, or any one else for that matter, I never saw a girl so stupid about her beaux, but she has him following her like her shadow and he brings her flowers and seems so devoted. She talks about loving him as a brother when all the other girls are dying for his notice. He's the dearest boy and the loveliest one you ever saw, papa," said the little girl earnestly, "and sometime I've half a notion to hang myself when I see how fond he is of Julia. What would you do papa, if she should earnestly, 'if your little girl should hang herself?'"

"I should cut her down and bury her I suppose," said Mr. Darnleigh, highly amused.

"Is that all you would do?" asked Chatty, her face flushing angrily.

"Oh! I should be sorry, I reckon, and think her a very silly little girl."

"You horrid, bad papa, you can never understand any one, you're just like Julia, I shall not love you any more."

"And she ran off to have a good cry but forgot about it when she saw Gip worrying her pet cat in the hall and went to fighting him instead."

Julia Darnleigh was up stairs in her own room studying. Chatty was right when she said she was beautiful, from the brown braid which covered her forehead and seemed to wreath in the fair, oval face to the delicate rounded chin, she was perfect as any model of the old masters. The brown heavily-fringed eyes had a troubled look this evening as if everything was not just right. Presently she put down her books as if her mind was not on them and crossing the room parted the curtains, took her seat in the low window and looked over to where a red roof was visible through dark, green trees.

Over there, she thought, under that humble roof, were taught the virtues and principles of happiness and honor to those two boys. Henry had worked there and dreamed and struggled against all odds to develop his mental powers, that lovely unselfish little Edward had come from there too.

"Ah!" thought the girl, "it is not in the palace where happiness and honor are found but in a family like that, wisely governed and rightly taught."

A great longing came over her to go over to Edward's house and see the mother, so different from other mothers whom she knew, and the room under the low eaves where Henry had studied and dreamed and hoped. In the last two weeks it had seemed to Julia that a new leaf had been turned over in her life. There was a feeling, although as yet scarcely defined, of discontent of herself and disgust for the prescribed circle in which she moved. A new hope or aim trying to shape itself in her mind and stirring uneasily at her heart. It had come there when she first knew Edward Graham and had been growing ever since. She had been attracted as every one to the fair and gentle boy, and he being the younger, she had no scruples about making him almost her sole companion at school. At recess, Edward and herself went away from the others and seated together had talked of many things. He told her all about his mother and his daily home life, but most of all and with more feeling, of his brother as far back as he could remember, all that Henry had done or said seemed to be well remembered.

"What a brave, noble boy," she thought, "but I am only a girl with all of a girl's silliness and weakness."

She felt that she was circumscribed by all the petty conventionalities and obliged to walk the way which society would say belonged to Mr. Darnleigh's daughter. What would her aristocratic mother think if she should express a wish to go to Mrs. Graham's? that she was degrading herself, yes, even that, when thought the girl with bitterness, "I would do myself great honor."

Then getting up she bathed her face and smoothed her hair, then went down to see her father.

It had always been her custom to welcome him home from his store and spend part of the evening with him. Chatty had made friends with her papa and she had forgotten his whipping, for they were all on the best of terms when Julia found them on the veranda together.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT]

The irony of events is illustrated in the case of an old woman, sent as a lunatic from Bracken county in 1827, and now returned to the poor house in that county after a residence of 58 years in the Lexington Asylum. Out of all the persons, Judge, clerk, lawyers and jury connected with her trial for lunacy, only the poor old woman survives.

Attorney-General Garland drinks no liquor. When asked why, he replied that wandering in the cemetery at Lillie Rock, he came to the graves of so many young men that began life with him, but who had fallen into dissolute habits and died, that he realized that he was about the only one left. Then he changed his mode of life and began the struggle that resulted in his present success.—[Kentuckian.]

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THE dispatches from Washington make our amiable Senator, Joe Blackburn, both an ass and a fool, though we are certain he is by no means the latter. When Phil Thompson failed to get the appointment of Commissioner and Rhey Boyd got left for a Conulate, both of which Joe had set his heart upon, he swore in his vengeance that the democracy was on its way to the demerol bow-wow and that Kentucky was as good to go republican at the next election by 80,000 as a cent is for a ginger cake. But when it was given out that Jim Blackburn was to be given the Collectorship, Joseph changed his tune, withdrew his dire prediction about Kentucky and administered taffy with both hands at once to the President. The latter having in the meantime found out what kind of a man Jim Blackburn was and is, decided that a better man could be chosen for the office.

Another change then came over the spirit of Joseph's dreams and this time his anger was fearful to behold. He ripped, swore, frothed and roared; declared he should never ask another appointment at the hands of the President and actually went so far, it is said, as to tell Mr. Cleveland that he "could do as he d— pleased." He ordered that his name be stricken from all recommendations for office and then gathering his tents he stole back to his Kentucky home to receive the cheers of a few of his toddlers. As witty and as slick of tongue as he is, however, Senator Blackburn will never be able to convince any outside of his select circle that President Cleveland is a humbug or that his Administration is a failure. The more he displeases the politicians the better the people like him. In fact they love him the more, the greater the number of enemies he makes of such persons as Blackburn and those of his ilk and glory in a man who has the backbone to say "No," when it should be said and acted upon.

THE Hopkinsville South Kentuckian will find a large number of voters to agree with it on the following proposition: "Gen. Jno. S. Williams having failed to get recognition at the hands of President Cleveland is setting his wits to run for Governor of Kentucky in 1887. If General Williams can take a hint without being knocked down he ought to see that his services are no longer in demand and realize that his political life is pretty much all behind him. A new era has dawned upon the country. We have a young President and he is appointing young men and men with new and advanced ideas to all the offices, and Kentucky must and will keep up with the times and adopt the same ideas when she holds another election. Some practical reformer is needed and chronic office-seekers need not apply. There is no demand for either of the courtly gentlemen with military titles who have so persistently sought the office of Governor of Kentucky for the last dozen years."

In 1868, capital punishment was formally abolished in Minnesota. No longer fearing that their own necks would pay the forfeit for their crimes, murderers grew bolder and bolder until the people were forced to demand that the death penalty be restored and in a short time death and death alone must follow conviction of murder. Hanging is the only adequate penalty for murder and it can never play out in this country.

THERE is a family of Howards in Kentucky which beats the world weight and height considered. Besides the mother and father there are nine children, including four girls. None of them is less than six feet, while one son lacks but half an inch of reaching seven. The combined height of the family is 70 feet and the weight 2,298, the latter an average of over 200 pounds.

In an interview with a representative of New York Herald, Mr. Randall commends the new administration and declares that he will stand by the President in his efforts to carry out the portion of the democratic platform, which pledges it to a revision of the tariff. If Mr. Randall is in earnest, the lion and the lamb may soon lie down together and everybody be happy yet.

JOE BLACKBURN denies some of the stories telegraphed from Washington about him but whether he or the correspondents have falsified, we leave the public to decide. Everybody knows that Joe's tongue is loose at both ends and that he is liable to say most anything. Therefore the correspondents are most likely to be believed.

MAJ. F. D. RIGNEY obtained the democratic nomination for the State Senator with little or no trouble, but the tug of war is yet to come, if the republicans put up so popular and so capable a man as Hon. William Berkeley, of Garrard. The Major may get there but it will not be on flowery beds of ease by a good deal.

A NEW YORK police sergeant who committed an assault on an innocent young woman after playing her with strong drink, has been sentenced to 17 years and six months at hard labor. Considering the woman's position and the blight he has put on a bright young life, he gets off well to have his neck.

WITH the doctors prophesying the cholera and yellow fever and the entomologists a visitation of the seventeen and thirteen year locusts, we may expect a reasonably live summer.

LOGAN says the "Lord was on his side." If this proposition is true and there is no proof sustaining it, we prefer a witching post on the other.

Among the few things that we feel like "praising the Lord" for at present writing, is that Brother B. J. Newlon is back at his post on the Richmond Herald. The Guide may be a more religious journal but the Herald is good enough for such sinners as we, so here's to it and its editor; may they live long together and prosper. Capt. J. A. G. Williamson has retired after making many friends among the fraternity.

THE trial of Thomas J. Cluervius charged with the murder of his cousin, Lillian Madison, whom he seduced, is attracting as much attention in Richmond, Va., as the famous James Jeter Phillips case did several years ago. The last named individual was hung as he deserved to be for the murder of his wife. Cluervius, if all we read is true, should suffer even a more ignominious death.

THE long drawn-out contest for the U. S. Senatorship in Illinois has at last ended in the reelection of John A. Logan, the low flung candidate for the vice-presidency, who spat in the drunken man's face, when the man was powerless to resent the insult.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Victor Hugo is dying at his home in Paris.

—James D. Crockett died at Richmond yesterday.

—The L. & N. has secured a contract to haul during the season 200 cars or ten million pounds of fruit for the Chattanooga Association.

—Col. E. B. C. Cash, the noted duelist of Columbia, S. C., has taken a new step in life by marrying a daughter of Dr. Clayton at Rock Hill.

—Eli Lucas, who murdered Chas. Manuel at a ball in a Louisville hall, some months since, has been convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

—Miss Elvira Ivy, who killed Jack Macaulay at Louisville, Ga., a tragedy which attracted wide interest in the South, received a sentence of five years in the penitentiary.

—The jury in the case of Burton and Cunningham, the alleged London dynamiters, returned a verdict of guilty, and both were sentenced to penal servitude for life.

—Fred Douglas, with several others of his race, attended Dr. Sunderland's church where the President is wont to worship last Sunday and considerable comment is occasioned.

—Rev. Sam Jones says the german is nothing but hugging, set to music, and a Nashville girl says "he is a mean, hateful thing." She says the hugging set to music is the only sort she gets, "and she ain't going to give it up neither; there, now."—[Louisville Times.]

—Physicians are predicting a visit from Asiatic cholera this season. Dr. Hamilton, the head of the marine hospital service at Washington, is of the opinion that the Northern ports are in more danger from cholera than the Southern ports from yellow fever this year, and active preparations are being made against its entry.

—The new Administration proposes that employees of the government shall pay their debts and has issued a circular which says that while it is not considered the business of the department to assist in the collection of bills, the continued refusal of employees to meet their just debts will be considered sufficient cause for their discharge.

—Last Saturday young Mr. Terry, of Virginia, shot and killed Mr. Thomas A. Jeter, a worthy citizen, for passing a remark about a dog. He said that he couldn't help it. His friends said he was insane. Tuesday morning a body of men entered the jail at Liberty, took Mr. Terry out and hanged him to the limb of an apple tree. It is supposed that they also were insane.

—To Senator Joe: Please come home. The Senate is not in session. You have no advice to give the Administration; "it can do as it d—n please," you say. You are annoyed by persistent office-seekers, and provoked to use ugly words. In Kentucky all is peace; people are not disturbed about Federal appointments. Nature is in her most charming attire, and the horse races are going on. Senator Joseph, come home!—[Covington Commonwealth.]

The State Teachers' Association.

How can we better celebrate the 4th of July 1885, than by a grand demonstration of our enthusiastic devotion to the sacred cause of Public Education. The S. T. A. is the organized representative of the greatest of works, one which can never become a "Lost Cause" so long as more than 1,200 intelligent school men and women who are actively interested in the S. T. A., are faithful to their high trust. The next meeting of the S. T. A. is to be held at Lexington, July 23d-4th inclusive. More than 75 counties have promised delegations. Teachers know your strength. No opposition can withstand the united efforts of the 1,200 who have resolved not to rest until Kentucky stands fully abreast the most advanced in this enlightened age. Every man and woman whose name appears in the "Proceedings" of the next meeting of the S. T. A. is to be held in memory by Kentuckians for many generations. School men and women resolve to make the self-sacrifice needed to enroll your names in this noble army warring against vice and ignorance. Be with us July 23d and 4th. See the railroad companies have nobly responded to our call. The people of Lexington have tendered to you greatly reduced rates of living. Every intelligent lover of Kentucky observes you. Do you love the children? Strengthen their love for you by nobly responding to the call the times make upon you for devotion to our cause. 5,000 programmes—send for one and get ready for the work. Send for "Proceedings" of last meeting to understand the trend of affairs. Christian teachers pray that we may understand our duty and dare to do it. R. D. ALLEN, Ferndale, Ky., May 18. Pres. S. T. A.

GEO. O. BARNES.

A Few Interesting Leaves from His Diary.

ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. IN- DIA, April 31, 1885.

DEAR INTERIOR:—I do not know that I can do better than to transcribe the pages of my "Diary" for those who may take an interest in the continental trip. So here it is, in that form, if you like to print it.

LONDON, Thursday, Feb. 12.—Elliot and Fry have made quite a success of the photographs. Mr. Fry told us the day we sat that it was one out of only eight days suitable for picture taking, since Christmas. Dear old dingy London. It must drive the photographers wild sometimes. Our good friends were determined to have us in variety. 1. The family entire. 2. The girls and I, grouped at the little organ. 3. The girls. 4. I, *solo*. 5. Mama, *solo*. 6. Will, *solo*. 7. Mama and Will. 8. Will and Charley Cheyse. That ought to supply all possible demands. A copy of each sent us to take along.

"Busy as bees" all day, preparing for departure. When we reached London Bridge Station we found 50 or 60 dear friends waiting to say "good bye." It was an affecting adieu. The bystanders stared to see so many people embracing each other, for it was a leave-taking like that on board the steamer as we left New York in 1883. Everybody kisses everybody, irrespective of age or sex. English stiff conventional rules were blown to the winds as easily as the more flexible American article, and we all really forgot everything, except that we were parting on a long journey, and the farewells were most probably final ones, as far as this world was concerned. So the heart had its way for once. As the train moved off we sang in chorus:

"All along life's journey with my Savior I will go; Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;

Everywhere he leads me, I will follow, follow on;

Walking in His footsteps till the crown is won.

Follow! Follow! I will follow Jesus;

Any where, everywhere, I will follow on;

Follow! Follow! I will follow Jesus;

Everywhere He leads me, I will follow on."

George and Charley, Florence and Edith, were to accompany us to Paris, so it was not a total, clean-cut sundering of the old ties. It is so good in the dear LORD to break thus the force of an otherwise almost unbearable parting.

We ran down to New Haven on the swift express train and boarded our Channel Steamer at half-past ten. The tide did not serve until 1 A. M. when we sailed out upon a channel unweaved by furious winds and made the passage in perfect comfort and exemption from sea sickness. Praise the LORD for this propitious beginning of our journey, and for restraining the rage of wind and sea, both of which Satan would like to have made uncomfortable for us.

Our steamer was the Normandy, one of the sumptuous "day boats," temporarily on night service, because our old friend the Paris of nausueous memory, happily for us, was in dock, at Dieppe, undergoing repairs. Let us hope for the benefit of future unfortunate, her wooden bolsters and inflexible mattresses are being changed for something less excruciating.

FRIDAY, Feb. 13.—The fog lay heavy on the French coast as we steamed at half-speed into Dieppe Harbor, blowing signals at intervals of a minute, to warn all vessels crossing our bows. Going into this port is like entering a canal lock, so contracted is the mouth. A ticklish bit of steering in bad weather, I judge; where the alternative is, a safe entry or certain smash, if you vary 50 feet in the vessel's course.

Everything perfectly new to all the party but myself, and the unwonted sights drew forth the wonted exclamations of surprise, delight or displeasure that travelers indulge in when they visit strange countries, and bring everything to be judged by the standard of what they have themselves been used to, all their lives, at home.

What a jumble it does make, to be sure. "Did you ever see anything so ungraceful as those baggy trousers of the military," says Edith, who has been accustomed to look at "Tommy Atkins" at home, stepping round with a collar box perched on the right side of his head, a chin strap, just clearing his nose, and his trousers filled to such a degree of tightness, that he seems to have been "melted and poured into" them. Little wonder is it if "Johnny Crapaud," with his "peg top" and unwieldy top hamper of a hat, like a truncated cone with a cockade atop, suffers by comparison. I am sure "our" soldiers, of Ephraim, seem absurdly dressed to a Frenchman. So all things are comparative in this world, one is continually reminded.

Dieppe was very sloopy from recent rains, but our enthusiastic party rushed around, regardless of mud, "did" the market place and the Cathedral of St. Jacques in 1/2 of an hour, and were in their places in the railway train in due time. Off for Rouen by half-past nine and reached that ancient city in two hours. Here we tarried until the accommodation train, at 3 P. M. with abundance of time to see, leisurely, all we wished to inspect. I took the "troupe" over the familiar ground, picking up many new items for myself, on this second trip, unobserved before. In the famous Cathedral, for example, I discovered that the heart of Richard Cœur de Lion lies buried there, as also the bones of the grandfather of William, the Conqueror. Magical is the increase of interest I have in these ancient names, which I recall that they are borne by the heroes of the tribe of Benjamin, following, last of all, to the "Isles of the West"—appointed by Jehovah as a "little sanctuary" for his sorely tried people. Again we ascended the tower by 802 steps and reached a higher attitude than can be attained except from St. Peter's.

St. Paul's and a few other notable steeples of earth. The verger wheezed and coughed and we panted at a great rate before we got to the top; but we made it at last, and enjoyed the exquisite prospect. Joan of Arc—her narrow prison; her place of torture; her stake of fire; came in for our sympathy and indignation by turns, as we lived over the history of her pathetic life, so long, moss-grown by the lapse of centuries, and yet how green and even greener is the memory of this young life that went out in scorching flame, in Rouen market place, long, long ago. I am so sorry my ancestors burnt her at the stake. I blush for them at this late date.

Our accommodation or omnibus train (stopping omnibus or everywhere) gave us, what Vernon and I on our last summer's tour had no opportunity of seeing from the Express, a view of the pretty country between Rouen and Paris. We duly enjoyed it—reaching the capital at 10 P. M. and our old quarters in the Avenue de la Grande Armée, No. 26, where Miss Wood, apprised of our coming, welcomed us to the best she could provide, for so large a party, coming suddenly upon her limited house room. The four gentlemen were to sleep in apartments provided over the way and all were to take their meals at No. 26.

After supper, George, Charley, Will and I sallied forth to find our roosting place. A grated *porte cochere*, opened by a sprightly little woman, who had been sitting up for us knitting in the little ante-room, meanwhile, admitted us to the desired haven of rest, where we were all soon lapped in the Elysium of tired travelers, good beds and clean sheets, and sinking gently to sleep, with the rumble of the beautiful city outside, humming our lullaby.

It seemed quite like "home" to me, getting back to the shadow of the *Arc de Triomphe*. To the rest it was the enchantment of a life-dream realized, to be, in very deed, in Paris.

Leaving the happy dreamers to enjoy in anticipatory vision, the wonders of the morrow, let us "pull up" and fly away to the other side of the world awhile.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—David B. Jones has been appointed postmaster at Buena Vista this county.

—The courts came near making a water haul this week, the only person convicted being a boy, who was sent to the work-house for thirty days for stealing a pair of shoes from Rev. Vaughan. John Hunt was arrested for vagrancy but was dismissed on his mother's promising to support him. The "shooters" were dismissed from a lack of evidence to convict.

—Died, Monday evening after a few days' illness of fever, Edward W., youngest son of Jesse Sweeney, in the 17th year of his life. After a short service at the grave, his remains were laid to rest in our cemetery Wednesday morning. This is the first death to occur in Mr. Sweeney's immediate family and their grief was terrible to witness. The sympathy of all go out to them in their bereavement.

—Miss May Ferguson, of Covington, is visiting Mrs. Almira Barnside near town. Miss Ella Doty, of Winnsboro, S. C., is the guest of Mrs. J. J. Walker. Mrs. W. P. McKee, of Pittman, Fla., is visiting Mrs. W. H. Kinsaid. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dann and Miss Allie Dann, of Richmond, were visiting relatives here Wednesday. Messrs. Tom Wherritt and Hugh M. Smith are improving their residences on Lexington Street. David Walker and family, of South Carolina, are visiting relatives at this place. J. E. Bruce and D. W. Vandever, of Stanford, were in town yesterday. Dr. J. P. Lytcher has returned from Louisville. Rev. John Reeves, of Richmond, worthy Chief Templar of the State, will deliver a lecture on prohibition at the Methodist church next Monday evening.

—Late Wednesday afternoon Deputy Sheriff Henry A. Burdett, J. T. Hammonds and Ellis Matthews left this place with warrants for the arrest of one Simon Sebastian, who lives about six miles from here and who was indicted by the last grand jury for malicious shooting. Arriving at Sebastian's house, it was thoroughly searched, without success, however. The officers watched the house all night, secreted close by, and early next morning again demanded admittance and on being refused by a woman who answered their knock, they battered the door down and entered. Sebastian was hiding under the floor and on hearing the officers enter rushed out, firing one shot at them as he passed, which did no damage. He was ordered to stop and on refusing was fired on several times by the officers, one shot taking effect in his left side above the hip bone ranging in and through the bowels.

Although mortally wounded he ran at least three hundred yards before falling. He was taken to the house of a relative near by and his wounds attended by a physician. No blame can be attached to the officers as they were only doing their duty.

—The Louisville & Nashville railroad refused to pay \$2,000 taxes assessed by the city of Lexington. Taken to the United States Supreme court.

—The flood of Friday night caused great damage in the vicinity of Elk City, Kas. Seventy five families were driven from their houses by the flood. Those drowned, as far as learned, are Mrs. Woods and child, Dr. McCoy, John Rice and a child named Van Dusen. Several other persons are reported missing.

—His host of friends here and all over the State will learn with deep regret that Maj. T. A. Mathews, for a long time connected with the house of Samuel Woodside & Co., Cincinnati, and one of the best known and most popular commercial travelers in Kentucky, died suddenly at his residence in Covington, Monday afternoon. He was in his 66th year.

BUGGIES, BUGGIES, BUGGIES!

OUR STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Carriages, Barouches, Phaetons, Buggies, Surreys, Jaguar Wagons, Buck Boards, Road Carts, &c.

These Goods are all Strictly First-Class, from the Best Manufactories,

—AND—

Are Sold on Their Merits, WITH A GUARANTEE.

We Buy for CASH and Propose to Give our Customers the Benefit of our Discounts.

Will Guarantee to Save you from 10 to 25 Per Cent. on every Vehicle. Give us a Call.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

H. C. RUPLEY!

—I have received and still receive—

NEW GOODS For SPRING & SUMMER

Comprising the best in the market, which will be

Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country.

Give Me a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large fresh and well selected stock of CHOICE

FAMILY GROCERIES

In endless variety, dainty in quality and satisfactory in price; this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

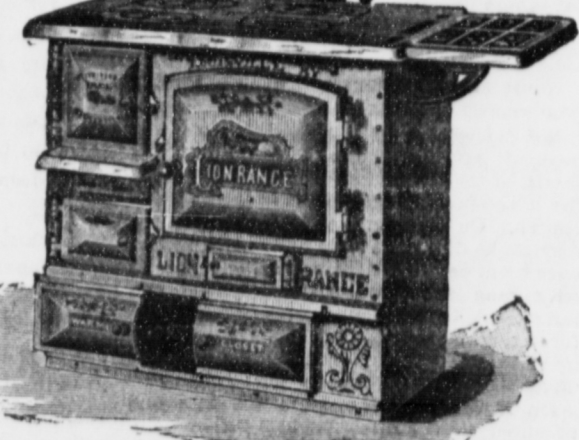
OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass and Queensware stock consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated Patent "G. M." Flour, unrivaled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, are as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in Foreign and Domestic Confections are here. Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric Lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well, this is only a hint of what we have. Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage. Respectfully, TAYLOR BROTHERS.

THE LION WROUGHT IRON RANGE,

For Coal or Wood.

This Range is Extra Heavy and is made of the very best Juniata Charcoal Iron. Has cast top and front, with Entire Wrought Iron Body and Oven. Warming Oven extends under entire length of Range. Automatic Oven Shelf. Sectional Fire Linings and Cut Centers. Nickel name plate, knobs and hinge pins. Adjustable side shelf and all modern improvements. Can be arranged with Heater for hot and cold water. Water Box or Heater extra.



W. H. HIGGINS,

SPECIAL AGENT, Stanford, - - Kentucky.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. —Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



Stanford, Ky., May 22, 1885

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....1239 P. M.
Express train going South.....1 51 P. M.
Express train going North.....1 32 A. M.
Express train going South.....2 05 A. M.

These are calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAllister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

BUY the Hays Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAllister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Comp. Syrup of White Pine, in 25 and 50c bottles. Prepared by McRobert & Stagg.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

—MR. T. M. PENNINGTON is very ill.

—MR. AND MRS. T. T. DAVIES are in Boyle visiting relatives.

—MR. W. L. MOFFETT, of Lynchburg, Va., was here this week.

—MR. HUFF DUDDERAR is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Soden, in Louisville.

—MR. D. CROW, formerly of this county, has been appointed postmaster at Pueblo, Col.

—MR. J. W. ALCOCK has gone to Somerset to visit her father, Judge J. S. Kendrick.

—MR. HENRY BAUGHMAN has returned from a visit to the Hot Springs much improved.

—MR. CHARLES A. HOWARD is to be manager of the Crab Orchard Springs this season.

—MR. G. H. BRUCE has "taken the road" a few weeks for the Buell Boot and Shoe trade.

—MISS IVA SMILEY has returned from a visit to her cousin, Miss Grace Warner, at Indianapolis.

—MR. B. F. TURNER, of Clark county, an ex newspaper man and the father of Mrs. A. W. Carpenter, is her guest.

—MR. E. P. FOSTER, formerly of this county, was here yesterday in the interest of a Lexington tobacco house.

—MR. W. B. McROBERTS and P. A. Mandabach attended the Pharmaceutical Association meeting at Danville.

—MR. C. H. CAMPBELL, of Lebanon, is acting in Depot Agent J. A. Carpenter's stead while he is visiting at his old home.

—MR. A. R. PENNY went to Frankfort yesterday to attend the meeting of the Grand Commandery of Knight Templars.

—MR. E. R. JENNINGS, of the Wrought Iron Range Co., of St. Louis, was here this week, preparing for the coming of his canvassers.

—PHIL SODEN, one of the fastest and best runners on the L. & N., took a day or two off this week for the benefit of his Stanford friends.

—MISS CORNIE and JULIA COOPER, as pretty a pair as ever left Stanford, have gone to visit friends at Cloverport and other places.

—MR. AND MRS. J. L. HUTCHISON have gone to Crab Orchard to live. They made good citizens while here and we regret that they could not remain.

—STARK FISH, of Crab Orchard, accompanied by his sister, Miss Sallie, and Reuben Hiatt left for California, O., Tuesday, where Mr. Fish was to wed Miss Thompson, yesterday.

—COL. A. M. SPOWE has engaged berths on the steamer City of Rome, for Liverpool, and will sail June 21. He intends to travel when and where it suits him, and stay as long as he finds it sufficiently interesting to keep him away from his Kentucky friends.—[Lexington Transcript.]

LOCAL MATTERS.

BEAUTIFUL Flower Pots. T. R. Walton.

JUDGE OWLEY is in Washington determined to get the Collectors'hip or die in the attempt.

AFTER Monday 18th, we will sell best coal (including Peacock and Jelico) at 11c delivered to customers in town and 10c on cars. Bright & Curran.

AN effort will be made before the next County Court to divide the voting precincts of Waynesburg into two. One to be at the present point and the other at Kings Mountain Tunnel.

OUR Hustonville correspondent says that our colored aspirant for Legislative honors is making the race on the platform that the "Suicide must support the child." Will our friend, Mr. Miller, please express himself on this point, or is it a question that the people must decide?

HAVING concluded to continue in business, I have purchased and am now opening one of the largest and best selected stocks of dry goods, notions and fancy goods ever shown in Central Kentucky. My old friends are invited to call and I assure them that I will make it to their interest to trade with me. J. W. Hayden.

It seems that it is harder for the Penitentiary officials to hold Joe Hughes, who was sent up for five years for horse stealing, than the Irishman's idea. He was sent out to Clark county to work on the Turnpikes, where he soon won the good will of the contractor and became a "trustee." It was only for a day, however, as he seized the first opportunity to escape and made his way back to this county where he has been seen in the last few nights. Several parties have been in search of him but he has so far eluded them.

BEST canned goods. T. R. Walton.

STANFORD Creamery Butter at 30 cents at T. R. Walton's.

CREAMERY BUTTERMILK can be had at all times of T. R. Walton at 5 cents per gallon. I. M. Bruce, Manager.

OUR Lancaster letter tells of the perhaps fatal shooting of a man named Sebastian by officers trying to arrest him.

Eggs for hatching from pure Brown Leghorn Chickens, setting of fifteen for \$1. Willie Ben and Geo. Barnes Wearen.

In my absence my son, Will, will contract with any one wishing brick or anything else in my line. Henry Baughman.

RAIN is badly needed in gardens and fields. The late planted corn is unable to force itself through the hard clods to the surface.

We handle the best cultivator on the market. We have bought too many and for the next 30 days will close them out at cost. Bright & Curran.

The officers of the Preachersville Turnpike are "giving to" hear something "drip" in our next issue. The response to their card was received too late for this morning's paper.

THE Merry Bachelors will have Eichhorn's Orchestra to furnish music for their fifth annual Hop which will be given Friday night, June 5th. A supper will be given that evening for the benefit of the Stanford Gold and Silver Band.

MARRIAGE.—Mr. J. Thomas Collins, who gave his age as 55 and stated that he had led four other women to the altar, obtained license here Wednesday to marry Miss Viann E. Martin, who is but 22 and has never made a previous matrimonial venture.

DEATH has not come to the editor's relief yet, though many people have died and not suffered so much. He appreciates the comforting words from the Louisville Times and asks the State Press generally to be as gentle with his memory as possible should he be driven to distraction and death.

The sweet girl graduates at the Stanford Female College this year are Misses Jennie Crane, Mary Reid, Madie White, Eliza Owsley and Ida Prewitt. The special honors of the class have been won by Miss Mary Reid, of this county, and Miss Jennie Crane, of Jefferson county, W. Va. There was only a small fraction's difference in the marks of the two young ladies, the former standing 94-10 and the latter, the valedictorian, 98-10.

THERE will be a reunion of ex Confederate soldiers at the Cold Spring on Tim Engleman's place in Lincoln county, on Saturday, May 30th. All ex Confederate soldiers are earnestly requested to be present, and especially those living in Boyle, Lincoln, Garrard, Madison, Jessamine and Mercer counties. All will be expected to bring their lunch baskets who live in the adjoining counties, and a jolly good time will be assured.—[Lancaster News.]

THREEDART to raise a sufficient amount to purchase the right-of-way for the Chesapeake & Nashville Railway through this county by private subscriptions to the common stock of the road, is not meeting with that success that it should, only about \$8,000 having been secured, some \$2,500 at Hustonville and the balance here and at Turnersville. To-morrow is the last day for subscriptions and we urge upon those who do not wish to put the question to a vote of the three precincts most directly concerned, to come forward and help us to secure the road.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MASS MEETING.—Eld. John Pell Gibson has showed us a programme of the Sunday School Mass Meeting to be held at the Christian church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It consists of music, essays, recitations, &c., and while the little folks play a prominent part in it, a number of our best musicians will appear, among them Miss Georgia Eldridge, Mrs. Dr. L. F. Huffman, Mrs. H. J. McRoberts, Miss Daisy Burnside and others. All the children and their parents are invited and promised a pleasant and profitable hour's entertainment.

RELIGIOUS.

—Old edition: "I said in my haste, all men are liars." New: "I said when I made haste to escape, all men are a lie."

—Revs. Hale and Holtzclaw's meeting at Junction City had resulted in 34 additions up to last night and interest on the increase.

—Rev. F. S. Politt will preach at Halls Gap church next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Usual services at Methodist church here Sunday.

—Rev. J. E. Triplett will preach at McKinney next Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and at Richard's school-house at 3 o'clock P. M. and at Smith's school-house at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

—The revised edition of the Bible calls it "sheol," but never mind; by any other name it will be as hot as under the old-fashioned term the early fathers gave it.—[Louisville Times.]

—Rev. J. M. Evans passed through Paris on his way to Maysville, Tuesday. He was just from Southern Kentucky. He held four meetings in that portion of the State, organized two churches, made arrangements for the building of two new houses of worship, received 212 members into the Presbyterian church, and raised \$4,700 for the different objects of benevolence he represented.—[Kentuckian.]

—Rev. A. S. Moffett tells us that his meeting at Crab Orchard has resulted in 40 conversions and that he will continue them over Sunday. A church was organized last Monday with 35 members, and next Sunday communion services will be held.

held. The Baptist church building is used. Dr. Guerrant was compelled to return home after a week's work owing to illness. Revs. Blanton or Glass will preach at the Presbyterian church here next Sunday instead of Mr. Moffett.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Thomas Metcalf sold to Dr. C. Fowler a buggy mare for \$140.

—J. S. Murphy, Jr., sold to Andrew Whitley, a bay gelding, 6 years old, for \$205.

—It is estimated that the yield of wheat in Virginia will be 4,000,000 bushels short of last year.

—The Louisville cattle market is slow at 2 1/2 for common to 5 40 for best; hogs continue to decline and sell now from 3 40 to 4 1/2. Sheep are quiet at 3 to 4 1/2 cents.

—Rudolph, the finest Hereford bull in the world, property of the Wyoming Hereford Association, died after a veterinary surgical operation in which a tumor of 65 pounds was taken from him. He was valued at \$40,000.

—Messrs. Kidd & Tribble have purchased about 900 lambs for the June and July delivery at prices ranging from 4 1/2 to 5 cents a pound and a few that will be delivered the last of May at 5 1/2 cents.—[Winchester Democrat.]

—The Latonia Races begin next Wednesday and continue till June 4th. The programme includes some of the swiftest runners in the country and the meeting promises to be unusually successful. Mr. Ed. W. Hopper has been elected Secretary.

—We have not given the result of the races in Louisville, simply from the fact that those most interested in them, learn the news before we can publish it. Fine weather and fine sport have been the rule since they commenced. Bierman won the Clark stake in 2:09 1/2, Troubadour 2:13, Joe Cotton 3:1.

—The Winchester Sun wants us to explain why Mr. A. K. Denny has the only good field of wheat in this whole section. We have referred to this before. The reason given is that in the first place the soil is especially adapted to wheat and in the second it was drilled so early that it got a good start, covering the ground so well by winter that the freezes were unable to kill it out.

HALLS GAP, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Geo. D. Boone sold a yoke of young cattle to Arch Anderson for \$65.

—Home talent will give their first minstrel concert for the benefit of the new church opposite the depot.

—Quite a number of the young folks went on an excursion Sunday evening to the top of the Mountain in order to view the many and varied attractions that the spring time has added to the valley below. One young man who is considered good authority on such subjects, says "they just had a picnic."

—Mr. J. O. Osterheimer shipped a car-load of large oak and poplar saw logs from this place to New York City yesterday, where they will be placed on exhibition; the object being to give immigrants who land at that port an idea in regard to some of the vast resources of this part of our State.

—The same young lady who gave her bean ginger tea through mistake became confused again the other evening and used plaster of Paris instead of soda in making up her biscuits. This creates an uneasy sensation in the stomach but makes a saving in the article of flour. The young man says before the crown can be worn, the humble cross must be borne.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Misses Cassie and Jennie Bascom, of Oleson, Mo., nieces of Col. J. W. Weatherford, arrived at his house on Tuesday. The young ladies have a large circle of relatives in this county, and as this is their first visit it is hoped that they will enjoy their sojourn in their mother's girlhood home.

—John A. Wright, adm'r of James C. Wright, dec'd, will offer for sale on the premises on Friday, the 29th inst., the farm of about 100 acres, in good condition, well watered and located on the pike equidistant from the village and Moreland Station. Also a cottage dwelling at the town limits, and a storehouse in the town. All this property is valuable. Household and kitchen furniture, stock, farming implements, buggy and harness, hay and oats will also be sold.

—Bennett Cloyd, Sr. met with a serious accident Wednesday afternoon. He was returning from Danville. On leaving the Middleburg pike his horse ran away on a steep grade, upset the buggy and dragged it perhaps a quarter of a mile, when falling to make an abrupt turn, horse, buggy and driver were thrown down an embankment. Mr. Cloyd was carried home on a mattress. The doctor's examination showed that a collar bone was broken, three ribs separated from the breast bone, and severe contusions sustained. The condition of the sufferer is thought to be one of extreme danger.

—Eld. J. S. Sweeney commenced his meeting Tuesday night with a well-filled house. I understand that he designs continuing over two Sabbaths. Those who have heard him in former days will be likely to attend, and those who have not are assured that they have an opportunity now to hear a most interesting and instructive preacher, while socially they will find him one of the rarest productions of the age. By the way, I understand Mr. S. denies the charge of having recently interfered to prevent the operation of justice.

—The sympathies of the many friends of the editor were awakened by his distant apology for his possible shortcomings in the last issue. Job, the historic man of Uz, knew little of the intensity of human suffering so long as he escaped a felon. Felony used to be considered a grave matter but the progress of science has revealed a remedy. Insanity can be plead in ex-

emption. Legal quibbles, protracted trials, suborned juries have all proved sovereign specifics. And failing these executive clemency with magic spell can heal infallibly the direst disease. But even the Governor is powerless to relieve a felon. The philosophic encouragement "Grin and bear it," is the only prescription. The meekness of Walton's disposition will cooperate in the cure.

—All is quiet on the Isthmus of Panama. It is believed no more trouble can occur, unless the Colombian forces are withdrawn.

—Ex Secretary Frelinghuysen died at his home in Newark, N. J., Wednesday. A history of his life together with his picture was printed in this paper recently.

—Over 4,700 persons have been inoculated with cholera microbes by Dr. Ferren in the province of Valencia, Spain, as a preventive of the disease. The new system is said to be entirely successful and the epidemic is fast disappearing.

—Hamilton Marshall, a colored man of Green county, received last week from the Federal Treasury a draft for \$7,640 for back pensions due him, and will be paid in future at the rate of \$288 per year. He is totally disabled and blind.—[Lebanon Standard.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Piano Tuning and Repairing.

Our Piano Tuner and Repairer will be in Stanford about May 25th. Orders for Tuning and Repairing left with Mrs. S. C. Trueheart at the College will be attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MILWARD & CO., Lexington, Ky.

ICE CREAM!

By the saucer or gallon, Lemonade by the drink or gallon, Sweet Cider, Ginger Ale and a full assortment of Cakes and Bread can be found at

J. T. HARRIS' BAKERY.

HALE'S WELL,

OPENS JUNE 1st.

This health-giving Summer Resort will be under my management this season, and as it is entirely retilled and refurnished, I can promise my patrons comfort as well as health. Board, \$7 per week; per meal, 50 cents. Use of double cottage, \$7 per week. Will have a conveyance at the depot to meet passengers.

A. L. SPOONSHORE.

N. T. HUGHES,

DEALER IN—

Farming Implements, Twine, Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Domestic Sewing Machines, &c., also Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons and Tennessee Farm and Spring Wagons.

Call and examine my stock and get prices before buying elsewhere. I will give you a good bargain. Office at W. H. Higgins' Ware Rooms on Main street.

FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. M. PHILIPS,

STANFORD, KY.

Represents the Best and most Prompt-Paying Companies and his rates are very low. Give him a call.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

I will deliver ice to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning at

ONE CENT PER POUND

Accounts due at the close of each month, or when customer quits.

R. E. BARROW.

—AT—

Masonheimer's Restaurant

—OPPOSITE COURT-HOUSE—

DANVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Meals are served at all hours. Game always on hand and in its season, oysters fresh fish, and similar delicacies served in all styles and on short notice. Look out for the sign "Woodbine Restaurant" and call when you are hungry.

F. W. MASONHEIMER & CO., Danville, Ky.

LUMBER!

Dressed Pine Flooring, Ceiling, Weather Boards, Finishing Lumber, Green Lumber in the Rough, including

Laths and Shingles.

For the convenience of our customers in Stanford and vicinity we have arranged with Geo. D. Wearen to keep on his yards an assortment of our Lumber, where they can get it as cheap as from us direct. He will also make estimates for any bills not on hand, which we will fill on short notice.

HELVIN & DAVIS, LUY, Ky.

HOME COMFORT

RANGE

THE NEW

WROUGHT IRON

RANGE CO.

1919 Washington Ave.

ST. LOUIS.

In the complaint concerning our cooks, which never seems to cease as the years go by, but on the contrary seems to swell in volume, we wonder it has not occurred to many of those who find the complaint unavoidable that they have one way of remedying matters a good deal in their own hands.

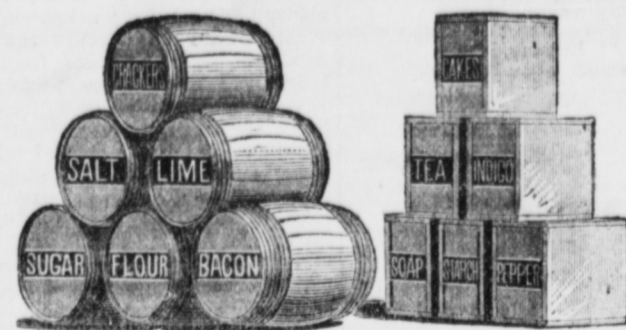
An active half hour three times a day with a "Home Comfort" Wrought Iron Cooking Range in the kitchen is all that is required to prepare the most substantial meal without fatigue. These celebrated Ranges are sold only from wagons by our authorized salesmen now making headquarters at Somerset. Yours truly,

WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

THE CHEAP GROCER.

T. R. WALTON,

—DEALER IN—

THE BEST
GOODSAT LOWEST
PRICES.

And Almost Any Other Article in the Grocery Line You May Call For.

—IN ADDITION TO GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, HE KEEPS—

Tin-, Glass- and Queensware, Tobacco and Cigars, Fruits and Confections,

Notions, Ammunition and Spices, Nails and a Good Deal of Other Hardware.

Canned Goods from the Best Canneries of the Country.

For Bargains, There Is No Place Like the Corner of Main and Somerset Sts.

—IMMENSE STOCK OF—

WALL PAPER!

—TRIMMED AND—

READY FOR THE WALL!

—AT—

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S.

ALL PRICES AND STYLES.

"The Bourne from which no Traveler Returns Sick."

The boy stood on the burning deck,
"Determination in his eye—
"For Bourne's Drug Store I am bound,
I'm for the little Doc or die!"

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
My friend, the cheapest goods, by far,
At Bourne's Drug Store you will find—
The purest, best, of every kind.

Mary had a little lamb,
(For Bourne she should quickly send);
But Bourne has the nicest lot
Of Drugs and rings, breast pins and things,
Of spectacles and soaps, perfumes and envelopes,
Patent medicines of all kinds,
Globe mixed paints, cordials and wines—
And every thing else, the cheapest and best,
At The New Drug Store, (to rhyme, put in "Bourne ever more.")
Yours till death, M. L. BOURNE, at the New Drug Store, Stanford, Ky.

B. K. WEAREN,

UNDERTAKER,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

G. D. WEAREN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT AND SPECIAL AGENT.

The Largest Stock of Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Phaetons, Spring Wagons.

Farm Wagons, Village Carts and Buck Boards ever Brought to this market, from the Cheapest to the Best.

EMBRACING ABOUT FORTY DIFFERENT STYLES.

Also a Full and Complete Assortment of All Kinds of Farm and Mill Machinery.

Now is the Time to Place your Orders for Harrows, Corn Planters, Corn Drills, Cultivators and Field Rollers.

And see My Stock and get Prices before Purchasing. I have a few Sulky Spring Tooth Harrows that I am authorized to close out at less than cost.

They are Worth the Money asked for Them for Cultivating one crop of corn.

GEO. D. WEAREN.

